

Begging You Lyrics

[Intro: Frankie Valli & The Four Seasons, *Logic*]

Put your loving hand out

Baby

I'm begging

Listen, ah

One, two, one, two

Three, four, three, four

One, two, three, four

Let's go!

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]

(Begging) Begging!

Put you're loving hand out baby

I'm beggin', Begging you

Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 1: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen, let me explain it

I wanna talk to all the baby moms

Who think they're big when they

baby's come

But the fact is that you got

pregnant so the council could get

you out of the slums

I wanna talk to all the baby fathers

Don't blame the youth, or blame

you're partners

'Cause you slept with a lady, and

made you're little babys

Take care of what comes after

I wanna talk to all the

gangbangers

The fake jeezy's the fake

Santannas

See, your name ain't Weezy,

you're not greasy
Go home learn some manners
I wanna talk to the teachers in
schools
See what is it that you're teaching
the youths
The young ones aren't idiots, no
syllabus fix up stop hiding the
truth

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four
Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]
(Begging) Begging!

Put you're loving hand out baby
I'm beggin', Begging you
Put you're loving hand out baby
Listen

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Okay
I wanna talk to the men of religion
Religion is part of a system, Listen
See how I pray like music and my
pages in the bible are missing
I wanna talk to all the politicians
Let me in that house that you
preach in
See I'll talk for the street, the
people I see
Tell youth's to fix up our
conditions
I wanna talk to all the journalists
The media who promote the
murderers (Yeah, fuck off)
The news shows that I hate, same
stuff everyday they repeating
cases never heard it
I wanna talk to all the rap stars, do

you know how rap did start?
'Cause I'm sure that you do but in
your bars it's all about you, you,
you and your fast cars

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]
(Begging) Begging !

Put you're loving hand out baby
I'm beggin', Begging you
Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 3: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen

I wanna talk to all the millionaires
Sit down look I got an idea
If you all put a little bit of money
together then you can make
poverty disappear

I wanna talk to the football lads
Stop spending all you're money
on WAGS

Save up some money's a demon
Give a bit back to who needs it
bad

The starving kids, with no moms
or dads

Kids in the factory making bags
Kids in the war right now with
guns

Yeah you see dont nuttin' ever get
done

So now I wanna talk to all the
world leaders

Fix up if you really wanna lead us
'Cause we know how it goes
No tax, no doe, Bottom line is
that you do need us

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]
(Begging) Begging !

Put you're lovina hand out baby

I'm beggin', Begging you
Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 4: Logic (People's Army)]
We know that you need us
'Cause with no people, there's no economy
With no economy there's no money
With no money there's no balance
With no balance there's no power
So we know, that the big people need
All the little people walking around, doing all the messy work for you, innit
Listen
But what I'm doing with this track
I'm begging all the people in charge
The rich people, and the people with power and money
Make a change

[Outro: Frankie Valli]
Riding high when I was king
Played it hard and fast
'Cause I had everything
You walked away, won me then
But easy come and easy go
And it would end
(Begging) I'm begging you
Won't you give your hand out
Cut